Boston, Nov. 1, 1845.

My dearly beloved bro. Wright:

17 I begin with a very sincere and humble confession. If there ever was a man, (and there has been many a one,) who deserved to receive the "cut direct" at the hands of his friends, for his epistolary remissness, I am that man. If I were a man of property, and the bargain were possible, I would give a large portion of it if I could possess your executive perseverance with the pen. I feel ashamed to think how few letters you have received from me since your long absence from this country; and especially in view of the many communications I have received from you, both for my private perusal and for the columns of the Liberator. How you find time to perform so vast an amount of epistolary labor, and at the same time to deliver so many public lectures, is to me a matter of astonishment. For the journal of your travels to and from Graefenberg, and also respecting the water cure process at G., I wish to return you my very warmest thanks; and not for myself alone, but also in behalf of all the readers of the Liberator. If ever a tourist used his eyes, and improved every moment of his time, to see all that was to be seen, and know all that was to be known, you seem to have done so. The manner in which you blend with your descriptions of natural scenery, and of the habits and manners of the people among whom you sojourned, moral and religious reflections, and reformatory sentiments, is as edifying as it is original and unique. In printing your journal, I presume we have committed many typographical blunders, especially in giving the names of places and persons; but we have done the best we could. You are aware that your manuscript is at times somewhat difficult to decipher. The paper on which you have written has been very thin, and the matter very closely run together; so that it has required much perseverance and a practised eye to avoid making errors in the sense, at once serious and ludicrous. But we have been a thousand times compensated for all the trouble we have been at, and all the perplexity we have experienced; and are apprehensive that we shall be always your debtor. Be assured that you are affording much gratification, and conveying much instruction, to those who are in the habit of reading the Liberator; that you cannot write too often; that your health, welfare, location and movements, are matters of deep interest to thousands; and that you are sowing broadcast the seeds of a world-wide reformation.

In all the trials through which you have been called to pass, in advocating the great doctrine of human brotherhood, (which is but another designation of the gospel of peace which Jesus came to proclaim and exemplify,) you have had our liveliest sympathy. Scribes and Pharisees have assailed you, after the ancient manner, as a disturber of the peace, as not of God because you do not keep the Sabbath day, as seeking to turn the world upside down; but your faith has remained steadfast, and your sufficiency has been of God. I rejoice at your boldness and fidelity — a stranger, as you are, in a strange land. The times require great plainness of speech, and the most radical measures of reform. Alas! how few are found willing to endure any suffering, to make any sacrifices, to encounter any perils, in the service of God! How many stand ready to run any hazard, to grapple with any danger, in the service of Satan! Let but a war be proclaimed, no matter for what purpose, and they will enlist by thousands at the rate of a few shillings a day, to kill or be killed. The standard of Philanthropy has few to rally around it, whilst that of Revenge is thronged.

Last week, the annual meeting of the Non-Resistance Society took place in Boston, and it was by far the most profitable of any we have ever held. As to the Society itself, it has had only a nominal existence since you left us; as we have not been able to find a suitable person to go forth into the lecturing field — all our non-resistant lecturers, such as C. C. Burleigh, Abby Kelley, S. S. Foster, and Parker Pillsbury, being almost wholly engaged in the anti-slavery movement. On your return, we shall endeavor to give a new impulse to the cause of non-resistance. Its converts are steadily multiplying, and it ~~has~~ ceased to be assailed so wantonly and abusively as formerly.

At the meeting alluded to, a resolution respecting your absence abroad and your return to this country, was adopted by acclamation. You will see it in the Liberator of this week. We are fully aware, we think, of the importance of your presence and labors in England; and we therefore feel delicate about urging your return home; but you will understand that all are desirous to see you at the earliest practicable period. I hope you will make your arrangements to return in the spring, in company with our beloved friends James N. Buffum and Frederick Douglass, in season to be present at the

annual meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society in May; or, at the latest, at the grand meeting of the New England A. S. Society, in Boston, the last of that month.

The kind reception which James and Frederick have already met with abroad, is exceedingly gratifying to the faithful friends of emancipation here. They are worthy of all possible confidence and encouragement, as you well know. How refreshing it must be to your spirit to see them, and to get from them all the intelligence that you can, as from "living epistles," respecting a thousand things about us, which can never be obtained from our anti-slavery papers, or from private letters! And they will leap for joy to see you. Pray get out of them every thing that you can; for they have crowded budgets of information, which it will be worth your while to search to the bottom. I am afraid they will find so much work to be done, that they will not return home so soon as they contemplated when they left us; but they must remember how [illegible]ty is the conflict going on here, and how few are there to engage in it on the side of God and humanity.

I fully intended (did you ever know a man of better intentions than myself?) to write letters by this steamer to R. D. Webb, James Haughton, Elizabeth Pease, and Douglass and Buffum; but constant interruptions of company, as well as business matters, have again foiled me. Say to Richard D. Webb, that I cherish for him the warmest affection and the highest esteem; and the catholic spirit in which he [illegible] my silence proves him to be an uncommon man. I bless the day when I became acquainted with the dear Dublin friends. It will ever constitute a joyous and most important era in my existence. As for Elizabeth Pease, I do not deserve ever to have another letter from her; but she must do me the justice to believe that my omission to write has not been intentional. There is not a woman living, whose friendship I more highly esteem than hers.

My health is better than usual. Helen and the dear children are all very well, and often are you the subject of our thoughts and conversation. With best love to all the friends, and great personal regard for yourself, I remain,

Yours, ever, Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Paid.

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Henry C. Wright,
care of Richard D. Webb,
Dublin,
Ireland.

LIVERPOOL
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